

ESTABLISHED IN 1895.

DILLON, SOUTH CAROLINA, THURSDAY MORNING, DECEMBER 22, 1910.

VOL. 16. NO. 45.

## THE AVIATION MEET

WAS HANDICAPPED BY THE HIGH WINDS AND UNFAVORABLE WEATHER.

## ONLY TWO SHORT FLIGHTS

Three Thousand Persons Witnessed the Flights. Aviator May Return 28th and 29th.

Three thousand people shivered in the biting wind for four hours Tuesday to see McCurdy fly, and after patiently waiting until 5 o'clock in the afternoon were rewarded by seeing the aviator make two short flights. Ely's mother was taken ill Saturday and he was called to California. In order not to disappoint the crowd he sent his partner, McCurdy, a bird man of some renown in the aviation world. McCurdy arrived in Dillon Tuesday morning, his machine and mechanical having arrived Monday night.

The machine was drawn out to the track Tuesday afternoon and at 2 o'clock 3,000 people were waiting to see the bird-man fly. McCurdy walked around the track, "took" the velocity of the wind and told the managers of the event that he could not fly. Finally, after being prevailed upon to make a flight, McCurdy consented. The machine was drawn out upon the track but the motors would not work and while the aviator and his mechanical were working on the engine the wind rose again and the aviator said he could not ascend. The crowd was getting impatient, but the aviator was obstinate. About 5 o'clock in the afternoon the wind had calmed and McCurdy decided that he would make a flight. The motors were put to work after another delay and two short flights were made, lasting about two minutes each. When the machine rose in mid-air the spectators could see that it was battling hard with the upper currents and that any further attempts at flight would be hazardous. McCurdy made the flights against his judgment and stated later that they were the strongest currents he had ever flown in. He was very much disappointed that he was unable to carry out the program as advertised and has agreed to return on the 28th and 29th and fly for gate receipts in order to give the public an opportunity to see the aeroplane fully demonstrated. McCurdy left Tuesday night for Norfolk and will leave his machine here, pending the adjustment of final arrangements for a return exhibition.

## The Suicide of Susie Gore.

On Monday our community was shocked by the news that Miss Susie Gore had hanged herself. She had spent the night at Mr. H. P. Baldwin's and Otto Ward carried her home the following morning. Sitting on the steps she told him she was going to hang herself, but he thought she was talking idly. She went into the house and got her cousin's baby and carried it to her mother in the field and returning must have gone immediately to the barn. Climbing upon a barrel she tied a rope to the joist and around her neck and jumped off. A short while after Mr. Antwine came to feed the stock and found her suspended. Her home was in Whiteville, N. C., and she belonged to a good family of people. Her mother died when she was only 10 months old, and her aunt, Mrs. Raspberry, reared her. She came here some time since to make her home with her cousin, Mrs. Antwine. Her father, we hear, is a wealthy man in North Carolina.

We give below the letter which she wrote explaining why she did it:

"I will write you a few lines to say I think that if I will better, as poor little old Sue's would stop ringing in every one's mouth. But don't think that I have ever done anything to let on to the least. Now this is true; if God has forgiven me you lots on it. Kiss all the home folks and them my fondest regards. Dillon has not seen them here, but I see them all above. Carry FOR SANS to bury me, as my tracts of land, I think I have four miles dead. So good bye, Susie Raspberry, Gates, Easton."

Tell Otto goodbye and as I wish that I could on Sunday. Amant has come. No one will bury's Mill, row. Bury me at home as old. I don't mess about dress for same am all right, so good-bye to all him that poor old described by Kiss little Henry at public tell him that poor old and gone.

bidder for my fondest regards to the expecter and all of the proper authority.

Row Card later that Susie R. carried Otto Ward on they were not married they put on to hang NOT one she had a, deceased, at Otto was with a render an day before the duty attend marriage, visited, and if this, and that she will be pleased that it was no, C. Bethen, day she ever administrator of E. as been found, on the case. S. C., Nov. 2 from Mr. H. SALE. Six row they sat on a avenue. Lot herself and the ation. Reasoner his depar- V. L. Mel.

## GEN. BOYD DIED SATURDAY.

Succumbed to Stroke of Apoplexy Suffered Friday on Train.

Columbia, December 18.—Special: J. C. Boyd, for four years Adjutant General of South Carolina, died to-night at his residence on Hampton avenue, following a stroke of apoplexy on Friday while on the train coming from Charleston to Columbia. He never gained consciousness following his sudden illness.

The funeral will be held in Greenville Tuesday afternoon with military honors. The body will be escorted to the train Tuesday morning by the military companies of this city. He was recently retired by Governor Ansel, a major general of the National Guard of South Carolina. He was 62 years old. Officers of the National Guard residing in Columbia and not on duty will act as pall-bearers.

J. C. Boyd, one of the youngest soldiers in the war between the States, was born at Selma, Ala., November 15, 1848. His father was William Henry Boyd, a native of Chester county, Georgia. His mother was Martha Lee, of Oglethorpe county, Georgia. At the age of 14 years, in 1862, he ran away from home and enlisted in Company A, Capt. C. S. Lee, of the 6th Alabama cavalry, Col. H. Calvin, commanding, and served in this regiment until 1864, when he joined Company D, 62nd Alabama infantry, under the command of Capt. C. D. Shortridge. At the fall of Mobile he was taken prisoner at Spanish Fort and subsequently confined on Ship Island until June 1865.

At the age of 17 years he entered upon a business career. From 1866 to 1875 he resided in Atlanta. He was engaged as a commercial traveler, while there he served as 2nd lieutenant of the Governor's Guards, of Georgia. In 1875 Gen. Boyd removed to Greenville, where he embarked in business as a broker. He served as first sergeant of the Independent Rifle Club during the "Reconstruction" days and in 1876 reorganized the Butler Guards, of which he was elected captain.

In 1877 he carried the company to Philadelphia to participate in the military functions of the Centennial. He was elected lieutenant colonel of the 5th regiment in 1888 and in 1819 was promoted to colonel, the rank he still holds. During the Danville riots he was second in command.

In 1895 he was appointed by Governor Heyward to take charge of the South Carolina troops at the Manassas maneuvers. In 1906 he was elected to the office of Adjutant General. Two weeks before taking the oath of office he suffered a stroke of paralysis from which he never fully recovered.

## THREE NEGROES BURN TO DEATH.

Horrible Occurrence on Farm in Aiken County.

Aiken, Dec. 17.—Special: Yesterday afternoon a most horrible accident occurred at the plantation of Mr. D. D. Lamar, at Beech Island, which resulted in the death of three negroes, who were burned to death in a house. The following story was gotten from Coroner Johnson, who was notified of the affair and went to the scene to hold an inquest. There was no way of getting the facts and how the fire originated cannot be learned.

William Gardner, an old negro, who is paralyzed and unable to walk, lived on the plantation of Mr. Lamar, next to another family of negroes, and it was the custom, when they all went to the field to work, to leave John Perry Reynolds and Charity Reynolds at home with the old man. Yesterday afternoon the usual custom was carried out and, while the other workmen were in the field, one of them happened to glance back at the house and discovered that it was on fire, and almost burned down. They all rushed back to the house and got there just in time to see the roof fall in. There was no possible chance to go into the burning buildings to make an attempt to rescue the unfortunate ones.

When the coroner arrived to hold the inquest he reports that it was a most horrible sight, all three of the bodies being burned to a crisp. There being no way of recognizing any of them. How they were all burned up will always remain a mystery, as it seems that they would have discovered that the house was on fire in time to get themselves and the old invalid out before the roof fell in.

A man by the name of Horn in the Pages Mill section went home intoxicated a few nights ago, lay down by the fire to warm and was severely burned. He yelled for help, but the neighbors were accustomed to hearing his yells and did not respond. As no one came to his assistance he spent the great part of the night in agony but was sufficiently recovered the next morning to seek the services of a physician.

The Dillon Herald \$1.50 a year.

## HUMAN INTEREST STORY

YOUNG MASTER TAKES SLAVE BACK TO JAIL.

## HIS FATHERS' BODY SERVANT.

Clarendon Man Goes to New York With Constable and Brings Back Former Slave.

There is a story of the kind reporters call "human interest" behind the requisition made by Governor Ansel upon Governor White of New York for Anthony Burgess, colored, wanted in Clarendon for the alleged murder of last January 22 of his son-in-law. The New York World tells the story as follows:

"Many years ago old black Anthony Burgess used to nurse and care for L. R. McIntosh on the plantation down in Manning, S. C. Yesterday that same L. R. McIntosh appeared with requisition papers and Sheriff E. B. Gamble, of Clarendon county and started back to Manning with the old negro, who will have to stand trial on the charge of murdering his son-in-law.

The negro was arrested a week ago on description sent by Sheriff Gamble, but he refused to admit his name or that he was the man wanted. Yesterday when Mr. McIntosh appeared at police headquarters and Anthony was brought before him he said:

"It's all right; I know that man, and I nussed him when he was a baby and I know his father and boy for him. They're gentlemen, and I won't put no gentleman to bother on my account."

When asked if he was willing to return with the officers from South Carolina, the old man said:

"I'll do anything they wants me to do. I live made enough trouble now. I run away cos I was afraid of what the niggers down there might do to me. I wasn't afraid of the whites, cos they're gentlemen. I'll go back and if they clear me all right, and if they don't—why, that'll be all right, too."

And McIntosh slipped his arm through that of Anthony and said: "Come along uncle." Come along uncle. To the reporter he said: "My father's last dollar will be spent, if need be, to clear the old nigger."

Burgess is charged with killing his son-in-law on January 22 last by shooting. The old man maintains that five weeks before that the man killed his daughter by mistreatment.

"Anthony had but one regret at leaving New York, and that was that the Baptist mission church, where he had acted as janitor, owed him \$1.00 for services. He hoped Pastor Wilson would hear of his predicament and forward the money in care of Sheriff Gamble."—Columbia Record.

## FINAL CROP ESTIMATE.

Department of Agriculture Announces Its Final Estimates for the Important Farm Crops for 1910.

Corn, 3,125,713,000 bushels of weight, from 114,002,000 acres; total farm value \$1,523,968,000 or 48.8 cents per bushel.

Winter wheat, 464,044,000 bushels of weight, from 29,427,000 acres; total farm value \$413,575,000 or 89.1 cents per bushel.

Spring wheat, 231,399,000 bushels of weight, from 19,778,000 acres; total farm value \$207,868,000 or 89.8 cents per bushel.

All wheat, 695,443,000 bushels of weight, from 49,205,000 acres; total farm value \$621,443,000 or 89.4 cents per bushel.

Oats, 1,125,765,000 bushels of weight, from 55,833,000 acres; total farm value \$584,416,000 or 54.1 cents per bushel.

Tobacco, 984,349,000 pounds, from 1,233,800 acres; total farm value \$91,459,000 or 9.3 cents per pound.

Rice, 24,510,000 bushels of weight, equivalent to 5,930,000 bags of 180 pounds, from 722,800 acres; total farm value \$16,624,000 or 67.8 cents per bushel.

Barley, 162,247,000 bushels of weight, from 1,267,000 acres; total farm value \$35,885,000 or 57.8 cents per bushel.

Rye, 33,029,000 bushels of weight, from 2,028,000 acres; total farm value \$23,840,000 or 72.2 cents per bushel.

Buckwheat, 17,239,000 bushels of weight, from 826,000 acres; total farm value \$11,321,000 or 65.7 cents per bushel.

Flaxseed, 14,116,000 bushels of weight, from 2,916,000 acres; total farm value \$32,554,000 or 23.0 cents per bushel.

Potatoes, 338,811,009 bushels of weight, from 3,991,000 acres; total farm value \$187,985,000 or 55.5 cents per bushel.

Hay, 60,978,000 tons, from 45,691,000 acres; total farm value \$747,769,999 or \$12.20 cents per ton.

The total value of crops above specified on December 1 was \$3,735,464,000 against \$2,971,426,000 on December 1 last year. The average of prices was about 8.5 per cent. lower on December 1 this year than last year.

The Herald is requested to announce that there will be an oyster supper at High Hill school house to-morrow (Friday) night. The proceeds will go to the school and everybody is invited to be present.

## MIMS KILLED AT SUMTER.

Car Inspector Crushed Beneath Engine Dies After Operation.

Sumter, Dec. 13.—Special: John J. Mims, white, car inspector on the Atlantic Coast Line Railroad yard, died at the Sumter Hospital from shock, and operation being necessary to amputate his legs, which were terribly mangled by an engine driven by Engineer S. R. Devine.

The accident occurred at the railroad crossing on Harvin street at 10:25 o'clock this morning. There are many different versions of the details of the accident, but the story that is given most credence is told by Engineer Devine. He says that Mims was sitting on the rod of another engine to the right of the one he was running, and that as the two engines came near opposite one another that Mims jumped off the engine upon which he was riding and attempted to cross in front of him. He saw that he had no time in which to stop, but as a precautionary measure blew his whistle to warn Mims. He saw the engine strike Mims, and the last wheels pass over his legs. He was running about eight miles an hour, and it was impossible for him to bring his engine to a stop in time to avoid the accident.

The story of the colored porter on the Gibson train tallies exactly with that of Engineer Devine, except that he is of the opinion that the engine was running faster.

Another account is given by a man who is quite well known and very reliable. He states that Devine was running his engine about fifteen miles an hour and that he had just remarked about running too fast when the person to whom he was talking exclaimed, "My God, look there." He looked and saw Mims, who seemed to be getting off the steps of his engine, fall and the engine run over him, dragging his body some distance. He immediately ran to the station, phoned for a doctor, and sent bystanders in search of other physicians. Dr. Clifford of Orangeburg, was the first physician to reach the wounded man, and assisted in putting him on a wagon, to be hurried to the Sumter Hospital. Other doctors arrived just as the wagon started off and accompanied Mims, giving him all the temporary relief possible.

Mims bled freely while lying on the ground, and all the time was crying out, "Lord look what a fix I'm in now—cant someone get a doctor?" One time he said: "I thought I could pass in front of that engine." He was deathly white, and was suffering terribly from his mangled limbs. One leg was crushed at the hip and the knee. Handkerchiefs were tied tightly above the wounds to keep the man from bleeding to death before medical aid could reach him.

A hasty examination at the hospital revealed a most terribly mangled condition of the limbs, and it was decided to operate at once. Both legs were removed successfully, but the patient could not survive the shock of the operation, and breathed his last at a little after 1 o'clock, just thirty minutes after being removed from the operating table.

The death of Mr. Mims is particularly sad, because of the fact that he leaves a wife and five little children all of whom were entirely entirely dependent upon his labors. The funeral service and interment will be at the cemetery to-morrow.

## MOONSHINERS BLOWN UP.

Still Explodes and Three Injured, Possibly Fatally. Deputy Reports.

Greenville, Dec. 20.—United General Raising Deputy R. Q. Merck returning here from a week's campaign in the mountain wilds of Greenville, Pickens and Oconee counties, tells of the blowing up of a distillery near the Oconee-Pickens line on last Monday night, in which three "moonshiners" received injuries from which they are likely to die. An effort to increase the output of their "still" by adopting the Greenville county method of distilling in preference to Oconee methods, was responsible for the tragedy, it is said.

The "moonshiners" had been accustomed to operating copper "stills" and while endeavoring to acquire the Greenville county method, which consists of a sheet iron boiler and a wooden beer still with a pipe connections, a 200 gallon iron boiler blew up and scalded the three. The deputy visited the scene of the explosion, found the three "moonshiners" writhing in agony, but failed to find even a piece of the boiler.

The same expedition resulted in 15 distilleries being destroyed in that section. A deputy working in an opposite direction destroyed six large distilleries.

Dillon ranks high not only as a corn producing county but as a potato producing county as well. Some days ago Mr. John C. Hayes, of Fore, sent to The Herald office a potato weighing nine pounds and it came from an acre on which Mr. Hayes had produced 900 bushels. This is one of the most remarkable potato yields The Herald has ever heard of and Mr. Hayes is entitled to the blue ribbon prize as the champion potato grower of the State. When it is considered that potatoes sell readily at 50 cents per bushel and can be produced at less cost than any other crop it appears to us that a potato farm would be a gold mine, provided the crop could be disposed of.

## LAWYER KILLS MERCHANT

DISPUTE OVER SETTLEMENT OF ACCOUNT LEADS TO TRAGEDY.

## PRINCIPALS ARE PROMINENT.

Mr. Pearlstine is Shot to Death by Lawyer Jones in Branchville Postoffice.

Branchville, December 15.—Special: The quiet little town of Branchville is in mourning to-day as a result of one of the most terrible tragedies ever enacted in this community. The life of one of its most prominent citizens has been snuffed out from a pistol shot at the hands of another of her citizens, who is behind the bars in Orangeburg jail charged with the crime. Briefly the facts from the coroner's inquest are as follows:

This morning at about 9:45 o'clock Mr. Abe Pearlstine went to the postoffice to get his morning mail, and while in the lobby of the postoffice Mr. John J. Jones, an attorney located here, walked in. Mr. Pearlstine handed Jones a paper, which it is understood was an account Jones had collected from Pearlstine for some foreign mercantile establishment, to the amount of \$37.89, receipted for in full by Jones but which account had never been turned over to the creditors, as alleged by Pearlstine, and he was endeavoring to get this straight, whereupon Jones refused to account for same and even refused to look at the correspondence.

Struck Jones. Mr. Pearlstine, it appears, aggravated by Mr. Jones' discursive reply, thereupon struck him with his fist, and it appears several blows were passed, when Mr. J. Marion Byrd, the postmaster, hearing the noise, rushed out into the lobby, separating the belligerents, and asking the parties not to have a difficulty in the presence of his wife. Mr. Pearlstine apologized to Mr. Byrd and while assuring him that he was very sorry for what had already happened, Jones, apparently leaving the postoffice, stopped just inside of the door, whirled, drew a pistol from his hip pocket, slipped the gun out of a shield and fired at Mr. Pearlstine, who was still conversing with Mr. Byrd.

The unfortunate man exclaimed, "I am shot." Mr. Byrd said, "Let's go to the doctor." Mr. Pearlstine replied, "I'm dying," and leaned up against the door leading into the postmaster's private office; a moment later he fell backward on the floor, where he breathed his last less than five minutes after the fatal shot.

Taken to Orangeburg. Immediately Mr. Jones was arrested in his law office by Mr. S. S. Byrd, was turned over by Magistrate Dukes to Chief of Police Browning, who carried Mr. Jones to Orangeburg and delivered the defendant to Sheriff Sally. Mr. W. C. Martin appeared at the inquest, representing the Pearlstines, while Mr. W. C. Wolfe, of Orangeburg, was present representing the defendant. It was brought out at the inquest from the only three eyewitnesses to the tragedy, that the deceased was not armed and did not have on his person even a pen knife.

## Has Himself Photographed.

Orangeburg, December 15.—Jones came to Orangeburg this morning, arriving here about two hours after the difficulty. He showed signs of having been very roughly handled, there being bruises on his face, on arriving here he at once went to a photographer, who took his picture, showing the scars and bruises.

The correspondent of the News and Courier called on Mr. Jones and sought an interview, but he, having placed himself in the hands of his attorneys, had very little that he cared to say for publication.

Advised to Leave. Jones was so advised by friends and at once made arrangements and came to this city and put himself in the hands of the sheriff. Messrs. Wolfe and Berry have been retained to represent Jones and others will probably be engaged also. Mr. Wolfe left this morning for Branchville, but had not returned late in the afternoon. There is no doubt but that the bail for Jones will be sought at an early day by his attorneys.

J. J. Jones is an attorney, residing at Branchville, and Abe Pearlstine was a merchant doing business at the same place. It is reported that Jones as an attorney held certain claims against Pearlstine, which he sought to collect, and from this condition of affairs grew the terrible tragedy of this morning.

Jones of Good Address. Mr. Jones is a young man of good address and shows a marked degree of intelligence. He read law here some years ago and has been practicing his profession at Branchville for some time. He has a family, wife and several children.

Juryman Talks of Killing. Dr. B. X. Minus and Mr. L. H. Fairley, of Branchville, were in the city last night. Mr. Fairley was a member of the coroner's jury which sat at the inquest over the dead body of Mr. Pearlstine. When seen last night by a News and Courier reporter, Dr. Minus told the story of the tragedy as he had gathered it, Mr. Fairley concurring in all that he said. Dr. Minus, in speaking of the killing said:

"Pearlstine met Jones in the postoffice this morning about 9:45 o'clock and handed him a paper, supposed to be a letter from the

## DANGER IN HAND. KILLED.

Broke Into Man's Home and Was Shot to Death.

Washington, Pa., Dec. 18.—William Love, aged 26, is dead with his head blown off; George Broadnax, charged with the shooting, and his wife as a witness are in jail, with a huge dagger that was in Love's hand when he was shot, still stuck in the floor of the Broadnax house, where it was plunged into the boards by the weight of Love's body when he fell. The tragedy was the result of a miners' card game at Marina, this county.

As reported to the police the fight started in Love's home, and when he drew a dagger Broadnax ran out and to his own house. Love followed but found the door barred. He beat upon the door until the panels splintered, crawled through, with the dagger in his teeth. Mrs. Broadnax, terrified, crouched in a corner of the room, while her husband went into an adjoining room for a shotgun.

As Broadnax entered the room with the gun, Love leaped for him with the dagger in his uplifted hand. There was a flash from the gun and Love fell prostrate on the floor, the dagger sinking deep into the boards a few inches from the feet of Broadnax. The house was sealed by the police until an investigation is made.

Mrs. C. J. O'Ferrall will entertain a house party late in January, who will be here to attend the 40th anniversary of Mr. and Mrs. O'Ferrall, which will be celebrated February 4th. Among the guests will be Mrs. C. E. Wingo, Miss Annie Wingo, Miss Inez Fitzgerald, of Richmond, Va.; Misses Mabel O'Ferrall and Lucile Dunnigton, of Farmville, Va.; Mrs. Wm. C. Foley, of Palo, Austria. Mr. Frank O'Ferrall, of Richmond, Va.; Mr. Wm. C. O'Ferrall, of Birmingham, Ala.; Dr. Jno. O'Ferrall, of New Orleans. Mr. and Mrs. J. Taylor Thompson (new) and Miss Helen O'Ferrall are expected for the anniversary date.

## Carlisle-Carmichael.

Marlboro Times.

Invitations are out announcing the approaching marriage of Miss Sallie Carlisle, of Bennettsville, to Mr. Edgar G. Carmichael, of Dillon county, on December 23rd, 1910. In the Methodist church in Bennettsville. Rev. J. F. Carlisle, Latta, uncle of the prospective bride will perform the marriage ceremony.

Law firm of Bowman & Bowman, of Orangeburg, relative of an account said to be due by Pearlstine, three times, and each time Jones refused to accept it. It seems that Jones had some time before presented Pearlstine with a bill for \$27.50 and collected the amount. It is that Pearlstine held the receipt for the payment of the account. Later from a law firm request him to make prompt payment. He did him somewhat, and it is believed that he went to Jones to explanation of the case.

## Struck at Jones.

"When Jones refused the payment for the third time Pearlstine at him and brought blood from his face. Postmaster J. Martin, fearing a fight in the lobby and the men not to fight, as Mrs. Jones was in the building and she very nervous.

"Pearlstine turned to walk with Postmaster Byrd. He left the postmaster's parlor and asked him to excuse him for making a disturbance in the lobby. Jones started out of the front door. Jones and Postmaster Byrd were about to enter Postmaster Byrd's private office. Jones came back, and stepping in front of Pearlstine drew his pistol and fired, a ball taking effect in the right side. The wound was fatal. Pearlstine reeled and fell in half a minute. Jones ran out of the postoffice and across the street to his place of business. He stood in the door aiming his pistol toward the postoffice as if he were uncertain of having killed Pearlstine and expected him to follow him.

Dr. J. S. Wimberly, who was on the street, near the postoffice, heard the pistol shot and ran immediately in the postoffice to the wounded man. Postmaster Byrd had called the assistant postmaster and told him to go for a doctor but before he could start out of the building Dr. Wimberly appeared on the scene. Pearlstine called out to the doctor before he reached him that he had been shot and was dying. In a few minutes he had breathed his last.

Public Sentiment Aroused. "Mr. Pearlstine was a very popular man in Branchville, and when it was known that he had been shot by Jones many of the citizens were so aroused that they began to talk of taking violent measures with the slayer. In a few moments a big crowd had gathered around the postoffice. Alderman S. S. Byrd went to Jones place of business and took charge of him. He turned him over to Chief of Police M. O. Browning, who disarmed him. As it was about train time Officer Browning decided it would be best to get Jones to Orangeburg a place him in the county jail without delay. Accordingly, with Jonesburg."